



## A NEW SONG

### CALL'D

#### WHEN THIS CRUEL WAR IS OVER

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Dearest love do you remember when we last  
did meet,  
How you told me that you lov'd me kneeling at  
my feet,  
Oh, how proud you stood before me in your  
suit of blue,  
When you vowed to me and your country ever  
to be true,

#### CHORUS—

Weeping sad and lonely  
Hopes and fear are vain,  
When this cruel war is over,  
Hoping that we'll meet again,

If amid the din of battle nobly you should fall,  
Far away from those who love you none to hear  
you call,  
Who would whisper words of comfort who  
would sooth your pain;  
Ah, then many cruel fancies in my brain,

Weeping sad and lonely &c,

When the summer breezes is sighing mournfully  
along,  
Or when autumn leaves are falling sadly breathe  
the song,  
Or in dreams I see him dying on the battle plain  
Lonely wounded even dying calling but all in  
vain,

Weeping sad and lonely &c,